

LITTLE SADIE HAS AN OUTING

ADDITION, WHO CUT OUT MICKEY SPLAINE, HAD TO TAKE HER.

'Cause, You Know, She Told Him Mickey Would If He Didn't Go to Coney They'd Go With Just Five Cents, and at Night Time the Police Caught Them In.

It was long ago—let's see, 'way back in September when school opened—that Sadie Brown gave Mickey Splaine the go-by and told him to be on his way. Up to that time Mickey had been the candy kid with Sadie and so long had he claimed her affections that all the youngsters in the East Forty-sixth street school said they would sure be married when they grew up. But that was before Addition Tolley, 6 years old, same age as Sadie, moved into the neighborhood and was installed in Sadie's class.

Sadie looked at Addition out of the corner of her eye and something told her he was the boy for her. He was so different from Mickey, and straightaway in her mind she began comparing the two, and she wondered why she had ever been Mickey's girl when she had ever been Addition's. And she suddenly discovered that Mickey was awfully homesy, with his dull red hair plastered and soaped, his pug nose and those frightful freckles that decked his map. And Addition had such nice brown eyes and his hair cut Buster Brown style, and he wore a gold ring and had a silver watch and chain. My! but he was nice!

So that very first afternoon that school opened Sadie, when the opportunity afforded itself, sent a note to Addition which read: "I love you—Sadie Brown." And Addition looked into the big blue eyes and admitted to himself that she was an awful nice girl. Then he tore out a blank leaf from his primer and wrote thereon: "I love you, and I will carry your books home for you after school."

Thus the courtship began. Mickey Splaine raved and carried on when he found he had a rival and he made good his threat to knock de block off 'o de dude guy. He stalked Addition several times, but his attacks on the successful wooer failed to win back his lady love. In fact, it put the kibosh on him for fair and he had to admit finally that he had lost out. And then Mickey went on his way and left the object of his adoration and the lucky suitor to themselves.

Sadie and Addition got on beautifully. He was her partner at all the surprise parties in the neighborhood, he carried her books home after school every day and he didn't seem to care because the other lads called him sissy. He knew that Mickey Splaine had put them up to it, and even if he couldn't kick Mickey it was his duty to do so. And as the days wore on Addition became more and more attentive. When Christmas came he opened his bank and extracted the price of a beautiful bracelet that was a trinket in the window of a 5 and 10 cent store on Third Avenue.

'An' w'en summer time comes, Sadie," he told her, "I'm goin' tuh take yuh to Coney Island." "Cony Island?" she asked, and he didn't seem to care because the other lads called him sissy. He knew that Mickey Splaine had put them up to it, and even if he couldn't kick Mickey it was his duty to do so. And as the days wore on Addition became more and more attentive. When Christmas came he opened his bank and extracted the price of a beautiful bracelet that was a trinket in the window of a 5 and 10 cent store on Third Avenue.

Of course it's manners to wait till you're asked, but Sadie, being only 6, couldn't naturally be expected to be up on all rules of etiquette, and she didn't know, and to remind Addition from time to time that he had promised to take her to the famous Coney Island. Then one must take into consideration that a six-year-old man isn't possessed of a fortune and as he had been to the fair with his mother and father and knew that it takes pennies and nickels to get popcorn, bolivars and pink lemonade and ride on the merry-go-rounds, and as the days wore on Addition became more and more attentive. When Christmas came he opened his bank and extracted the price of a beautiful bracelet that was a trinket in the window of a 5 and 10 cent store on Third Avenue.

But yesterday, when Sadie remarked that Mickey Splaine had promised to take her to Coney Island, Addition smiled grimly, gruffed his teeth in man fashion and took a vow that he would see Coney Island or he would die in the attempt. He looked at his fortune, and he saw that he had to go to the plate at the Brooklyn Bridge, where they would get the car, and she smilingly replied that she would walk any distance with Coney Island in sight. Then at the last moment Sadie's brother, Ellie, 7 years old, invited himself to go along, and when 9 o'clock came he and Addition started the long hike down Third Avenue.

On the way Addition drew upon the wonders that would be unfolded, and Sadie was so eager to get there that she insisted that they run every other block.

The journey to the bridge was without incident worthy of recording. An open Smith street car with "Coney Island" on the front dashboard swung around the loop and Addition nodded that that was their car. They got on and the car started, and half way across the bridge the conductor came along for the fares. Straightaway Addition handed out a hard luck story—brothers and sisters stranded in New York where they were lost from their mother, and how they had to get to their home in Coney Island before he died of grief. The conductor wasn't inclined to fall for the tale and announced that they would have to get off on the Brooklyn side. Then a soue butted in and insisted upon paying the three fares right through.

It was long before dinner time when the three youngsters mingled in the crowds that surged up and down Surf Avenue. Sadie's eyes ablaze in wonderment and Ellie in an ecstasy of delight. Bands of music were playing everywhere, jumping horses in the merry-go-rounds were skipping around and around and such wonders were revealed that Sadie and Ellie could hardly believe their eyes. Addition pointed out everything of interest and finally escorted his guests to the Punch and Judy show, which they watched in breathless excitement. It all seemed too good to be true, but there were many things to see, and to them it seemed that it would take a year to enjoy everything.

Addition, the financier of the party, soon expended his five pennies for one bolivar and a cent's worth of everlasting. Then they managed to find their way to the beach, where in open eyed wonderment they watched the ocean rolling and roaring up on the white stretch of sand. But after the bolivar and the coconut cake and the penny bag of peanuts and the peanut bar and the everlasting had been digested and dinner time came and went and they felt a gnawing in their tummies they began to think of home.

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beaten their way to the top and seen the lights on five pennies. He took the youngsters to the station house, where Matron Berling provided a bully supper for them and tucked them to bed in her room. And those kids were drinking of merry-go-rounds and razzle dazzles and Punch and Judy and the angry ocean and all the other wonders they had seen when Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Tolley arrived at the police station after 10 o'clock last night and hugged the youngsters. But perhaps at this writing there are things doing at 254 East Forty-sixth street, where live the Browns, and at 256 East Fifty-first street, the home of the Toleys, for all yesterday the police of the East Fifty-first street station were scouring the city for the youngsters, and the Browns and the Toleys were in a state of alarm over the absence of the kids.

NEWARK TENEMENT BURNS.

150 Men, Women and Children Helped to Safety. Policeman Hurt by Jumping.

Sixteen families were made homeless in Newark early yesterday morning by a fire which destroyed a four-story double apartment house and an ice house and badly damaged half a dozen other dwellings. For a time it looked as though the blaze would spread to the adjoining blocks. It is the most thickly populated district of the city. Two alarms were sounded.

The blaze started from an unknown cause in a stable owned and occupied by Max Semel at 118 Montgomery street. It was discovered soon after 2 o'clock by Max Vanarsky of 80 Ross street, who was on his way home. The stable was burning fiercely then and he sent in an alarm. The firemen arrived at 2 o'clock and the blaze was under control. The fire had spread to the four-story apartment house at 115 and 117, and to several smaller frame dwellings surrounding the stable. The work of rescuing the tenants began, and more than 150 men, women and children, most of whom were clothed only in sleeping attire, were taken into the street.

Patrolman James Farahar of the Fourth precinct was off by the fire and was forced to jump from a third story window into a life net spread by the members of Hook and Ladder Truck 3. He hurt his leg in the leap and was removed to the City Hospital. The fire had carried several women and children to the street and he was going through the building to make sure that none had been left behind. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. Only a small portion of the loss was covered by insurance. The Polish societies held meetings later in the morning and made arrangements to provide for those who had been made homeless by the fire.

MISS TRUITT SUES SHAW.

Asks \$300,000 From Defaulting Boston Lawyer Now in Asylum.

BOSTON, May 3.—Miss Amber A. Truitt, a rather good looking young woman, who says she is from Kentucky, has brought suit for breach of contract against John Oakes Shaw, Jr., the trustee who was taken to an insane asylum when it was found that there was a shortage of more than \$300,000 in the estates he had charge of. Papers in the suit were served on Shaw at the asylum last night.

There is said to be little chance that Miss Truitt's suit will do her much good financially. If she can establish her claim and sue for the money she lost, she will be in the bankruptcy court and take her chances with the other creditors of the man. Shaw is a married man.

"I don't know it," Miss Truitt says, "until the end in his affairs in March. We met six years ago at Brookline Country Club races. Mr. Shaw showed very attentive. On February 1, 1907, he apparently turned over to me the house at Claremont Park. It was known there indeed, as Mrs. D. E. Shaw. I shall not soon get over the shock that I received in March when I learned of Mrs. Shaw's existence. I had been told that she was in New York after placing her case in the hands of counsel."

TIED A THREAD TO HIS MILK.

And Followed It Thereby Catching a Bothersome Thief.

Henry Kulowitz of 318 East 100th street has been knowing bottles of milk from the roof of his flat the last few days, so he got up early yesterday and tied a white thread to the bottle and put the spool beside his bed. A little while later the spool began to move and finally was pulled out of the window. Henry lives on the ground floor and he hopped out of the window after it. He saw the spool disappear down the corner, and by the time he got there a man holding the bottle was running up the street half a block away. Henry shouted to Policeman Nelson of the East 100th street station, who stopped the speedy stranger. When Henry got his breath he told the story, and while the policeman was being told by the man with the milk bottle that he was Henry Wolf of 146 E. 100th street, Kulowitz went home and put on more clothes. He appeared later as complainant in the Harlem police court.

TO SHIELD THE CHILDREN.

Court Refuses to Let Them Testify Against Parents in Divorce Suit.

CHICAGO, May 3.—Children are hereafter to be shielded in Chicago courts from appearing as witnesses in divorce litigation between their parents if the example set yesterday by Judge Carpenter is generally followed.

It has frequently been a matter for comment among those familiar with the divorce mills that young children are often forced to take the stand in support of pitiful allegations of cruelty, drunkenness or infidelity made against one parent by another. Youngsters from 8 years up are put upon the stand.

HARRIMAN SNEETS PLANS.

Railroad to Bring Wealth of Unexploited Regions of Mexico to Maritane.

MEXICO CITY, May 3.—It is authoritatively announced that E. H. Harriman and associates, who recently purchased from Col. W. C. Greene a concession to erect a large smelter at Mazatlan, will begin the construction of the plant in a few weeks. The terms of the concession require that it must be finished by June 30, 1909.

It is stated that more than \$8,000,000 in gold will be invested. The railroad which the Harriman interests are building down the Pacific slope of Mexico will touch at Mazatlan and will afford a shipping outlet for many rich mineral districts as yet little developed.

ROBERT BAKER CRIES CRAFT

BRIBERY PASSED RAPID TRANSIT BILL, HE SAYS.

Can't Prove It, He Admits, but He's Morally Certain and the C. F. U. Decides to Protest to the Governor—Herman Robinson Urges Labor Men to Be Consistent.

The delegates of the Central Federated Union were stirred yesterday over the question of the construction of subways, the unconscious cause being ex-Congressman Robert Baker of Brooklyn, who talked on rapid transit. He came to ask the C. F. U. to protest against the Robinson bill which had passed the Assembly and Senate and extends the time limit of city franchise.

Baker wanted the C. F. U. to call a meeting of protest against the measure and attacked the "moneyed interests" with great vehemence.

"You have been buying gold bricks right along," he said. "The predatory forces of capital have got hold of part of the public utilities and they are grabbing for all the others. You secured the passage of the Elzberg law, but nothing has been done under its provisions. You and I may sleep, but the predatory forces that want to get hold of all the city utilities never sleep. The city tells you there is no money, yet there are millions to use on unused park sites."

He then made the assertion that whether the Robinson bill was passed honestly by the Assembly or not, he knew it was bought in the Senate. He attacked the Mayor and other city officials as men who had to yield to the moneyed politicians.

As soon as he had finished ex-Assemblyman Prince, a delegate of the Cigar Packers Union, jumped to his feet and declared that Mr. Baker had said nothing new. They had heard the same things over and over again. Turning to Mr. Baker he said:

"You have told us that the Robinson bill was bought in the Senate. You ought to be able to prove your assertion. We want to know who got the money and how much was paid."

Mr. Baker said that he could not give legal proof, but everybody knew it. It was common knowledge, he said.

"Why didn't you report it if it was common knowledge and let the grafters that you say were in the Senate be shown up?" demanded Prince.

Baker began another speech and there were hoots and jeers. Turning to the audience he said:

"You can hoot and jeer as much as you like, but thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in this very thing and things like it in the way of buying legislation. Plenty of men know about it, decent men, but they don't get them to go to the District Attorney."

Prince demanded to know again why the ex-Congressman, knowing it, had made no effort to find the alleged culprits.

"Would any self-respecting man go to that creature Jerome and give evidence and make himself a target for the moneyed politicians," said Mr. Baker. "If he had any aspirations it would be his political career. There are some things that we are morally sure of but not provable legally."

Mr. Baker left the hall quickly. William A. Coakley of the Lithographic Apprentices Union then took the floor and followed up Mr. Baker's attack on the corporations. He said that the discontinuance of the transfers on a number of the city lines showed that the corporations were getting everything.

Several of the delegates, led by the Socialists, began to make verbal attacks on Prince and the meeting got into an uproar, half a dozen angry delegates were thrown out, and the meeting was adjourned. The action of the C. F. U. was reported in the press.

SHAMROCK A HANDSOME CRAFT.

Sir Thomas Lipton's New Boat to Be Raced for Everything Abroad.

The new Shamrock, Sir Thomas Lipton's latest racer, is a handsome craft according to pictures which were taken just after the launching. It is the intention of Sir Thomas to race with the yacht.

"She will sail in her first race on May 30. Against her will be pitted the best boats that have been built under the new European rule of yacht measurement for the 23 meter class, the largest that can be built under the rule. She is practically as fast as any other boat of her class, and she is built in a way that she will be able to stand up to the rigors of the race. She is built in a way that she will be able to stand up to the rigors of the race. She is built in a way that she will be able to stand up to the rigors of the race."

"We tried every way to get the Comptroller and the city officials to start the new subway," he said. "They said the city could not raise the money. The subway and other work must be started in order that our idle men may have work. We are going to start while we talk municipal ownership. God help the man who comes to a meeting of my union and talks municipal ownership at this stage of the game. We may believe in municipal ownership, but we don't want to work. Out of the 800 members in my organization less than 150 are now employed."

Rudolph Modest, a Socialist, declared that it was just as well to let the city officials do the work. He said that the city was playing the same kind of trick, he added.

A hot personal argument took place which was cut short by the chairman. The speaker then made long arguments, declaring that the present state of affairs was the outcome of the capitalist system and if socialism prevailed every one would be working.

Philip Kelly of the Theatrical Protective Union defended Prince. He declared that the question Prince put to the ex-Congressman was a perfectly pertinent one.

"I don't believe and talk lockers in the street," he said. "This body has been used from time to time by politicians who pretend that they are the friends of labor. Every week or two we used to have a rapid transit speech from an ex-Senator who would find labor simply paying one corporation against another."

"Who does Mr. Baker represent and what are his credentials?" asked James Holland of the Electric Firemen's Union.

It appeared on investigation that Mr. Baker simply spoke for himself. After some further discussion a motion was carried to send a protest to the Governor against the Robinson bill.

CONFESSED MANY BURGLARIES.

Which He Didn't Commit and Is Now in State Hospital for the Insane.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 3.—Stewart B. Mills, a resident of New Hampton, this county, who has caused considerable trouble to the United States postal authorities and to the local police by claiming to be a great criminal, has been committed to the Middletown State Hospital for the Insane. He is about 30 years old. He recently entered police headquarters in this city and made voluntary confession that he had robbed the post office at Mount Airy, Orange county, by dynamiting the safe and got away with several hundred dollars.

Mills also confessed to having robbed two stores at Cornwall and said that his conscience bothered him. The United States authorities were notified, and while it was found that the burglaries had taken place as Mills stated, he could not be connected with the crimes. He has continued to make confessions, and at last it was decided that he was insane.

Caught Here for Murder in Norfolk, Va.

Clinton Braxton, a negro, was arraigned in the Tombs police court yesterday, charged with the murder of T. H. Hastings, a sailor in the United States Navy, in Norfolk, Va., on October 5. Braxton was arrested as the Deshobers street ferry by Detectives Moody, Lawson and Adams of the Central Office. Detective Hollman of Norfolk identified Braxton in court. He was held to await extradition papers from Virginia.

A DOG HIS BUSINESS PARTNER.

Newark Real Estate Man Has Tasseo Officially Recorded as Such.

Frank M. Weller, a real estate and insurance man of Newark with offices at 319 Bank street, that city, has a dog as a business partner. The canine is a little fox terrier called Tasseo, and is legally registered at the Essex county court house as a member of the firm of "F. M. Weller & Co."

Application for the partnership papers was made by Mr. Weller and the document was sworn out before a notary public. The partner or company part of the firm is designated as "Weller's fox terrier, Tasseo, with a residence at 319 Bank street."

The nature of the business is stated as follows: "Daily opening of our office with prayer and roasting all the fish that come into our nets during the day."

Weller insists that the legal terms of the incorporation are carried out by the company and that Tasseo receives his share of the profits. The senior member admits, however, that his partner has not concerned himself to any extent in any of the actual real estate or other transactions conducted by the company.

Weller is looked upon by Newark business men as eccentric but with a shrewd knowledge of business affairs.

TRIES SUICIDE AND ARSON.

Woman Proprietor Sets Hotel on Fire, Then Drinks Turpentine.

GREENWICH, Conn., May 3.—Mrs. Jennie Waitt, who has been running the Terrace Inn, set fire to the house to-day, then locked herself in her room and drank a quantity of turpentine.

Sergeant Talbot of the Greenwich police, whose attention was attracted by smoke pouring from the windows, saved the house and the woman. He gave the alarm of fire, then called Dr. William Burke, who used a stomach pump on Mrs. Waitt.

Owing to the hard times the house had not been as successful as had been hoped and Mrs. Waitt became despondent. Her husband was further aggravated when her husband was accused of assault on one of the servant maids and when the father of the girl attempted to shoot him two days ago.

BODY IN THE RESERVOIR.

That of a Man Who Disappeared About Two Months Ago.

Policeman McKenna found the body of an elderly man floating in the Central Park reservoir yesterday and had it removed to the Arsenal. Its condition indicated that it had been in the water for some time.

In the pockets were 65 cents, seven .32 calibre pistol cartridges and several cards on which was inscribed "Peter Henry, 575 Park avenue."

Lieut. Lynch remembered that about two months ago the police were notified of the disappearance of Peter Henry, a saloon keeper of that address. The Park Commission has been urged to build a ten foot fence, but they say the matter is up to the Water Department.

BASEBALL ROW AND A SHOOTING.

Argumentative Spectator Fires on Players Who Chase Him—One Man Wounded.

ELIAS ELIS, 24 years old, of 43 Sussex street, Jersey City, got into a dispute with a baseball player while watching a game at the foot of Grand street, that city, yesterday, and the crowd turned on him. The players chased him to his house and Elias opened fire with a revolver. One of several hit struck Matthew McNulty in the right leg and the wounded man was taken to the City Hospital.

Elis was arrested for atrocious assault and battery. He said he charged on the field shortly before the attack and was surprised to find the gun in his pocket. He used it, he declared, in self-defense.

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WARM TIMES ON SPEEDWAY

LIVELY SERIES OF BRUSHES ON THE DRIVE.

Brown, Mare, Monna Wilkes and Gelling Charley Beldon Arose the Spectators by Their Contents—Cuban Figures Conspicuously in the List of Winning Horses.

Seldom since the Speedway opened has there been such high class sport as was furnished on the drive yesterday morning between the hours of 11 and 1. Hotly contested brushes with neck and neck finishes marked most of the racing. A series of brushes between Aekley C. Schuyler's brown mare Monna Wilkes and Walter Jermyn's brown gelding Charlie Beldon, 2085, aroused such enthusiasm among the spectators that the contestants were cheered up and down the line as they drove back over the stretch.

In the first trial of speed the two horses got away to a fair start and came down the stretch neck and neck until near the quarter post, when Charlie Beldon made a bad start, which threw him off his stride, giving the mare an advantage of several lengths. He was reduced to order quickly, however, and making up his lost ground looked like a possible winner as the two horses drew near the finish. But at the post he went up in the air again and passed on a run, giving the heat to Monna Wilkes. Nothing daunted, Mr. Jermyn challenged his opponent to another tilt and this proved a lucky venture for him, for Charlie Beldon showed his heels to the mare in the game, and not seeing fit to relinquish the advantage gained at the start held his position, leading by a safe margin at the finish.

Another series of brushes was that in which Dr. Joseph Senon's Virginia Belle, 222, and H. A. Biggs's Crown Prince made up the field. The gelding has a record of 2:17, but this did not intimidate the little mare, and she won the first brush in easy fashion, without apparently coming to a drive. In the second brush the mare did not reach her stride until too late to make up the ground lost early in the heat, and Crown Prince carried off the honors.

The third brush proved the event of the morning. With every inch of ground not contested the two horses rounded the turn and swept past the quarter post like a pair in double harness. Just before the finish Mr. Senon called on his mare for a supreme effort and she responded with a will. It took all her resources, however, to put her nose over the line a second in advance of her fleet opponent, and some were inclined to call it a dead heat. Unwilling to concede defeat to Dr. Senon, Mr. Biggs challenged him to still another trial, and this time Crown Prince was able to take Virginia Belle's measure. The two owners parted with a promise of renewed hostilities.

John Ryan, driving the bay gelding Cuban, figured conspicuously in the winning list. Among the others to finish behind Cuban were J. La Place's Kate Nelson, 2107; Thomas G. Hinds's Solstone, 2116; and the bay mare Minnie. Solstone also won the laurels from Kate Nelson. Cuban met his Waterloo when he tied William Clark's brown gelding Hewie B. 2116.

Harry Teplitz with Judge Boardman proved a combination hard to beat. Mr. Teplitz sent his favorite two winning brushes with M. C. Reynolds's bay mare Fanny J. and then took the measure of Norrie, with Elmer Stevens at the reins. Later in the afternoon he himself by winning a good brush from Fanny I. Fanny in turn took the measure of C. A. Soteldo's brown mare Ella. Hugh C. Riley's

YACHTS CHANGE HANDS.

The following transfers of yachts are reported through the agency of Stanley M. Seaman:

Sloop Eleanor, sold by George F. Sawyer, Jr., Boston, to Frank Hughes, Passaic, N. J. The Eleanor is now in Boston and will be fitted out and used in Buzzards Bay, where her new owner has a summer home.